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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1900.

OCTOBER CIRCULATION.

W. B. Carr, Business Manager of The St. Louis Republic, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of the daily and Sunday Republic printed during the month of October, 1900, all in regular editions, was as per schedule below:

Date	Copies	Total
1	84,980	83,290
2	84,130	83,360
3	84,030	83,360
4	83,720	83,360
5	83,320	83,360
6	85,660	86,610
7	86,920	87,180
8	84,750	85,210
9	83,470	85,450
10	83,830	85,830
11	83,560	90,810
12	84,760	87,460
13	85,850	87,280
14	86,750	88,640
15	84,750	88,630
16	84,290	88,630
Total for the month	2,632,050	
Less all copies spoiled in printing, left over or filed	6,333	
Net number distributed	2,586,232	
Average daily distribution	83,426	

And said W. B. Carr further says that the number of copies returned or reported unsold during the month of October was 8.6 per cent.

W. B. CARR,
 Sworn to and subscribed before me this thirty-first day of October, 1900.
 J. F. FARISH,
 Notary Public, City of St. Louis, Mo. My term expires April 24, 1901.

SECOND CONDUIT BILL.

A long step toward making St. Louis a World's Fair city will have been taken when the new conduit ordinance upon which the Board of Public Improvements is now working is adopted and carried out.

Hints of the content and purpose of this ordinance have led to attractive anticipations of its results. It will, it is said, provide for placing all telegraph and street railway—except trolley—feed wires, as well as telephone and messenger wires, underground in an extended territory covering the densely populated districts where wires abound.

Placing the feed wires of the street railway companies underground has been a long and arduous task. Those wires are heavily charged, and with their great bulk of insulation passing from pole to pole along the city streets are anything but sightly. The street railway companies can put those wires underground easily and with advantage to themselves. St. Louis has learned many lessons from its first conduit law which should be put to use in the second in order to avoid previous complications. The strenuous opposition which met St. Louis's efforts for underground wires at the first attempt should also be absent in the second. Wire-users have met none of the unpleasant possibilities which they apprehended, and they should favor rather than fight the new measure.

LANGUAGE AND NATION.

If the contention in the paper read before the Chicago convention of Irish Nationalists—"No Language, No Country"—were conceded, it would follow that the American nation, the greatest on earth, was lacking in the prime essential of independent nationality, an independent individual language. The truth of the contention is negated by the facts. The United States prove that a separate language is not essential to a separate nation.

It would be much easier to establish by argument and facts the contention that no essential relation exists between language and nationality. In almost every big nation several different languages and numbers of dialects are spoken. The state language, that in which official documents are written and court decrees are made, is not infrequently arbitrarily selected. Moreover, many districts exist which have a separate language, but not a separate national existence.

Language is a creature of geography. A people hemmed in by impassable mountain ranges will preserve its language for ages uncontaminated or unimproved by foreign influences. The assaults which have been made on language in attempts to establish uniformity throughout the nation—like that some ten years ago by means of Volapuk—indicate that nationality and language have no direct relation. Again the use of the ancient Latin in scientific nomenclature, in scientific writing and in documents like college diplomas argues to the same conclusion.

Language has to deal with the artistic and aesthetic side of races, and great linguistic literary triumphs hinder rather than help those sterner instrumentalities like commerce and war on which the existence of nations depends.

RIDICULOUS MR. BURTON.

It will doubtless greatly enrage Senator Hanna that Republican Congressman Burton of Hanna's own district in Ohio sees fit to announce his determination to oppose the passage by the National House of Representatives of the Hanna-Payne-Frye-Standard Oil ship-subsidy bill, which levies a tax of some \$200,000,000 on the American people for the benefit of the syndicate of which Senator Hanna is the head.

This ship-subsidy bill is Senator Hanna's pet measure, the success of which

will largely repay him for his arduous labors during the recent campaign. It must seem singularly exasperating to Hanna that, after having scored so signal a syndicate victory as the reelection of Mr. McKinley and the election of a Congress subservient to the same syndicate influences as Mr. McKinley, a Republican Congressman, of all men, should now dare to condemn so purely syndicate a measure as the ship-subsidy bill.

And on such silly grounds, too, judged by the Hanna standard. The only reason in the world why Congressman Burton opposes the ship-subsidy bill is that he cannot favor the subsidy principle—the taxing of the many for the special benefit of a favored few; a benefit entirely withheld from the many who are also taxed. Isn't this position of Congressman Burton's absurd from the Hanna standpoint? Not tax the many for the enrichment of the few? Out upon you, Mr. Burton! For what else are the trusts, Mark Hanna, William McKinley and the Republican party in control of the American Government?

WORLD'S FAIR SPIRIT.

There is stimulation for World's Fair workers in the surpassing success which attended the opening of the new headquarters in the Carleton building, from which the great movement will be directed hereafter.

The most significant feature of the reception with which the new headquarters were inaugurated was that the greater number of citizens who attended took occasion to make generous subscriptions to the World's Fair fund. The keenest interest in the progress of the enterprise was manifested. There was every indication that the civic pride so necessary to the success of such a vast undertaking has been fully aroused, and that the people of St. Louis stand united in support of the World's Fair.

With this spirit thoroughly awakened there should now be a rapid advance. Henceforth the only development in the World's Fair movement should be a steadily increasing volume of enthusiasm and well-directed energy. At an early meeting of the Committee of Two Hundred it is to be hoped that the completion of the local subscription of \$5,000,000 may be announced. When this is done St. Louis will stand before the world as fully equipped for the World's Fair, and the managers of the great enterprise will then possess the right to appear before the national Congress and the various State Legislatures to make certain the completest co-operation.

"Nothing impossible" is the rallying cry with which St. Louis now prosecutes the World's Fair movement. The opening of the new headquarters has given a tremendous impetus to the progress of World's Fair work. The next thirty days should be notable indeed in the history of the enterprise. The dawn of the twentieth century must find St. Louis hailed by all the nations as the first World's Fair City of the new age.

OTHER REMEDIES FIRST.

St. Louis is not quite ready to select Charter amendment and increased taxation as a way out of the deficit which is heaping up on the city at the rate of a million and a quarter a year. Our people will hardly accept Charter amendments as a refuge before other business methods suggested have been tried and proved unavailing. And the most essential step is the election of a trustworthy municipal administration.

Most men believe fully that the way out of the dilemma in which St. Louis finds itself is in a careful management of the city's affairs. St. Louisans believe, and no figures have been advanced which show the contrary, that had the retrenchment measures proposed by Councilman Hodges been adopted, together with others which according to his own statements he had in preparation, there would now be no dangerous deficit.

They believe that if the present municipal administration would cut down its official staff of barnacles, men who draw big salaries from the city treasury and give no adequate return, the first step would have been taken toward putting expenditures within incomes.

If, after the city's pay roll was cut down to business dimensions, it could be shown that the Police Department used more than its just share of the municipal revenues, a clamor would arise which would speedily bring about a reduction of the expenses of the department.

Persons familiar with the city's affairs remember distinctly the condition of the city treasury when the Ziegenhein raiders first began their assaults. There was money enough for all the city's needs and a new City Hall was constructed out of the current revenues without an increase of one cent in the city's debt.

One of the first acts of the Ziegenhein administration was to "reorganize" the Street Department. Inspectors, superintendents and overseers were placed on the pay roll with lavish profligacy to satisfy the clamor of the gang. An increase in the expenses of the department wholly out of proportion to the needs of the city resulted. This policy has been kept up ever since. Every city department that could show the shadow of an excuse for a new clerkship or inspectorship had only to introduce a bill to provide the place.

When, therefore, the police law came, the deficit could not be avoided. St. Louis undoubtedly needed an increase in the police force. Whether or not the increase has been too large is a question which can only be settled after a disinterested survey of the situation by men who have familiarized themselves with the city's needs and its resources. It is certain that no relief would be afforded the city by cutting down the expenses of the Police Department. Such a course would only supply additional funds for the City Hall gang to squander in gang salaries.

Retrenchment and a business administration of the city's affairs is the remedy for St. Louis's trouble, and it is the remedy which St. Louisans demand. If it does not come from the present administration it will come from the next.

A NECESSARY BLESSING.

If the city of St. Louis shall, because of the improvements necessitated by the World's Fair, expend a total of \$10,000,000 in making of itself a modern and beautiful city, the outlay will constitute the best and wisest investment in the history of the municipality.

It is certain that, even were the

World's Fair not now an assured fact, St. Louis is confronting the necessity of heroic measures for her uplifting from the rut of municipal neglect and decay into which she has fallen. In January, 1897, as The Republic recently pointed out, Mayor Wallbridge addressed a message to the Municipal Assembly of St. Louis in which he earnestly urged the submission to popular vote of a constitutional amendment making it possible for the municipality to so increase its debt that the needed municipal improvements could be made.

It is significant, also, that Mayor Wallbridge then pointed out the fact that the debt of St. Louis could be increased \$10,000,000 without necessitating an increase in the rate of taxation, and that, even with this increased debt, St. Louis's liabilities would be less than the average public debt of first-class cities. These arguments and figures were submitted by Mayor Wallbridge before the project for the holding of the World's Fair of 1903 was contemplated. If they were applicable to the local situation then they are tenfold more so at the present time.

It is in order for the people of St. Louis to face gladly and proudly the World's Fair necessity of improving and beautifying St. Louis. The result will be an infinite gain in the comfort and happiness of St. Louisans. There will be no increase of the tax rate. The World's Fair of 1903, in preparation for which this modernizing of St. Louis will take place, will mean a new era of prosperity to St. Louis and to Missouri. Not in all its history has the city faced a prospect of so great and certain benefit as at the present moment.

MUST FACE THE TRUTH.

When President McKinley, in his forthcoming message to Congress, shall more definitely announce his policy of the holding of the Philippines as an American colonial dependency, to be governed along lines similar to those laid down in Porto Rico, there will be no reason for American pride in the position thus assumed.

Porto Rico, even though coming voluntarily under our dominion and welcoming our government with glad consent, has been denied those rights of citizenship which were solemnly promised when an American army invaded the island for the purpose of driving out the Spaniards. Our first act of control of Porto Rico was to fasten upon its people a tariff tax for the benefit of the Sugar Trust. We have made of them a forbidden people in our scheme of government—a people who are 85 per cent citizens of a nation which declares that all men are born free and equal. We have violated our own Constitution in order to do this evil thing at the dictation of the trusts.

If we are now to govern the Philippines as the trusts shall direct, the prospect is a disheartening one to consistent American eyes. The natives of those islands will be American subjects, not American citizens, and this is a thing abhorrent to American principles as formulated by the liberty-loving men who established the American Government. We will impose upon them the great wrong of taxation without representation, in resentment of which we threw off the yoke of England. Ourselves a free people, and taught to believe that all people have a God-given right to freedom, we will deny freedom to the people of the Philippines.

The President's Philippine policy, as now outlined, is ominous. If it prevails and shall live as creating the newly established order of things under the American flag, the beginning of the end of the true Americanism is at hand. We must face this plain truth. Calling ourselves a Republic and committing the sins of Empire is not Americanism. It is the repudiation of Americanism, and must be so accepted.

Kansas school authorities who introduced school histories which told of General Funston's swim across the Maricao River can answer those who protest that Funston does not know how to swim as Victor Hugo answered critics who impugned his facts, "It is better as I have told it."

St. Louisans will always have a kindly feeling for the Nesbit election law, because it pushed Julius Wurzburger off the city pay roll. This great merit is able, if need be, to cover a multitude of sins.

St. Louis's present chief executive has one marked advantage over Charles H. of whom it was said, "He never said a foolish thing and never did a wise one." His speech and action are entirely harmonious.

World's Fair enthusiasm at the opening of the new headquarters was accompanied by liberal subscriptions to the World's Fair fund. The combination spells World's Fair success.

St. Louis needs money for many purposes, but an increase in taxation will be the last method to be accepted until the people can trust the men who spend municipal money.

President McKinley's message to Congress will sound the imperial note of manifest destiny in its every sentence. It will read almost like a British speech from the throne.

There is little cause for wonderment at the Globe-Democrat's Thanksgiving despondency, considering that its turkey possessed so strong a flavor of crow.

When France approaches England with a proposition for South African arbitration the makings of a rough house will be much in evidence.

"Home, Sweet Home!" Home-olts of life, and friends from far and near, and just and laughter which feast is not far, and talk of things that lived in common are, and the pleasant talk of homey souls well met; And children's voices mingling with the rest, and their little feet with a glad round, and day.

Is not this scene of all these scenes the best, that make the beauty of Thanksgiving Day?

And through it all, as if by angels sung, With chiming of bells ringing the refrain, The tenderest song that falls from human tongue.

Do we not hear the pathos of its strain? Sung by a lonely one, wistful and gray, Who calls to him in exile from his home, Who clear it sounds through our Thanksgiving day.

The wanderer's homeless chant of "Home, Sweet Home."

RIPLEY D. SAUNDERS.

MISSOURI DEMOCRATS.



Mr. James T. Blair of De Kalb County is a candidate for the speakership of the House. He was born in Tennessee in 1831, and removed, with his parents to Osborn, Mo., 1831. He is a graduate of Cumberland University, and served as principal of Dover, Tenn., High School. He was one of the faculty of Ozark College, and was president of Obion College, Troy, Tenn., in 1885. He then began the practice of law at Mayville, De Kalb County. He was elected to the House of Representatives in 1898 and again in 1900, served on several committees and was a member of the Constitutional Revision Committee. He is now serving on Auditing Committee by appointment of the Governor.

TO ERECT BRONZE TABLET TO PONTIAC, INDIAN CHIEF.

St. Louis Chapter of Daughters of American Revolution to Perpetuate the Memory of the Ottawa Warrior by Placing the Memorial in the Southern Hotel Rotunda.

The St. Louis Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution proposes to honor the memory of Pontiac, Indian chief and leader of the Ottawas, by erecting a bronze tablet, handsomely carved and suitably inscribed, in the rotunda of the Southern Hotel.

Action in regard to the matter was taken on Wednesday afternoon at the chapter business meeting that preceded the musical given by Mrs. Huntington Smith, at her residence, No. 221 Locust street.

The tablet, which is to be made by Robert Brimhurst, from drawings submitted by him to the committee on Wednesday, will occupy a prominent place in the Southern Hotel rotunda, permission from the hotel authorities having been obtained; and is destined to attract favorable attention during the World's Fair, when thousands of visitors will pass before it.

No more fitting place could be selected for such a memorial, since tradition has it that the bones of the great Ottawa chief repose beneath the foundations of the hotel, the site of the old fort being in that section of the city bounded by Fourth and Walnut streets.

Some historic facts concerning the Ottawa chief and the especial reason for this honoring his memory are apropos. Pontiac, who is described by all historians as being powerful, revengeful and a mighty Indian warrior, was born in 1730 on the Ottawa River, and was killed by a British Indian, bribed by the English, at Chokio, Ill., just across the Mississippi, in the year 1769. He became an early ally of the French, and historians have it that he led the Ottawas in the French attack on Braddock, when the latter was so disastrously defeated on the Monongahela.

Pontiac's hatred of the English and the early colonists, who were not French, was fierce. He appeared to be forever stirring up trouble until the day of his death. Described at last by his followers, he was committed to submit to the English, and made his abode with the tribe of the Illinois. In 1759 a Peoria Indian, bribed by the English with a barrel of rum, treacherously killed the Ottawa chief, who was then in the prime of life. His career was a bloody one, but his friendship for the early French seems to have been constant, more because they were opposed to the English settlers than from any sincerity on Pontiac's part. He made frequent visits to the first Acting Governor, St. Ange, and is known to have been a friend of Auguste Chouteau, who was so prominently associated with St. Louis's early settlement.

The idea of thus honoring the Indian warrior originated in the minds of several ladies of the St. Louis Chapter, two years ago, in a friendly discussion on the few historic sites which St. Louis possesses. Pontiac's bones and their last resting-place were mentioned, and the plan for perpetuating his memory seemed a feasible one. The matter was then placed before the Historic Sites and Revolutionary Relics Committee with the above favorable results.

He had been instructed to say: "Tell the reporter I am not in," and explained the apparent discrepancy by saying that the author had fallen asleep meaning time.

Mr. Clemens this morning declared that he was indecisibly ill, but he felt better after the visit of a physician and the absorption of the remedies which he prescribed.

What was lacking in turkey was more than made up in happiness. The Beck home at No. 31 East Sixteenth street, for William Beck, eldest son of the family, had been kindly forgiven by Mr. Clemens for charging \$5.00 to drive one of his servants from the Grand Central Railway Station to her employer's home. His license had been revoked as the result of the author's spirited protest, made on the principle, as a matter of good citizenship.

William Beck subsequently wrote a letter, in which he said that "Mr. Twain" had surely appreciated the humor of a cabman's apologizing for overcharging. He carried the letter to Mr. Clemens and found that the humor was sufficiently appreciated to lead to an invitation to discuss the matter, as the result of which he was allowed to recover the lost license.

MISS MARY E. CHAPIN DEAD.

She Founded Many Woman's Seminaries in the Country.

Chicago, Nov. 29.—Miss Mary E. Chapin, 57 years of age, a veteran woman's seminary founder and teacher, is dead at the home of her nephew, Doctor S. N. Chapin, in this city.

Miss Chapin began to teach at the seminary, New Haven, and in 1862 helped to found a woman's seminary at Milwaukee. She never gave up her interest in the cause, and she founded a seminary, which later developed into the University of Lawrence.

In 1867 she went to Quincy and founded a seminary still in existence there. In 1873 she came to Chicago, and when the women's department in the old University of Chicago was opened, she was placed in charge. She continued in this position until the institution was closed.

EXCITING INCIDENTS ATTEND PRESIDENT'S TURKEY FEAST.

Behind Barred Portals, With Trusted Men on Watch, He Baffles Twenty Correspondents Who Seek to Discover What State Supplied the Chosen Bird.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
 Washington, Nov. 29.—President McKinley ate turkey for his Thanksgiving dinner this evening. That much is certain; but where that turkey came from is a deep diplomatic secret.

The President will not tell. Hiding himself behind that unwritten but potent law which says that such as he should never be interviewed, and with that protective reinforcement by the physical surroundings of oaken doors and strong-armed minions, he sits himself in solitary grandeur and wraps himself in a sphinxlike silence while the people of two of the sixteen States of this great Union—Pennsylvania and Rhode Island—demand in thunderous tones: "Where did that turkey come from?"

Asking their inspiration from their chief, the employees of the White House, from Secretary Cortelyou down to the chief who did the deed, are as dumb as the driven rattle, and so the world will wait on the morrow to learn that the administration of William McKinley has been guilty of an act of censorship over the turkey in comparison with which the similar doings of General Otis in the Philippines pale into insignificance.

Bottled Up.
 The scenes around the White House to-night have rivalled in excitement those during the darkest days of the Spanish-American War. The whole executive force of employees was on duty, but it was plain to see that they had only one idea in view, and that was to prevent a leakage of information as to that turkey. A score of newspaper correspondents crowded the lobby, for the identity of the turkey had taken on a national, rather than merely an interstate, character.

Pennsylvania and Rhode Island were in the lead in importance for the story of the rival turkeys, and Providence birds had become noised abroad; but, as the Fates would have it, at least two other States—Kentucky and Ohio—contributed to widen the interest in the affair, for a belated turkey from each of these Commonwealths arrived during the morning. The most stringent steps were taken to prevent knowledge of this leakage to the President's burden of was reaching the public. These efforts were unsuccessful, however, so that the interest in the affair was sent to fever heat.

Bulletin from the Front.
 At 7 o'clock the first symptom of excitement among the patient watchers in the lobby was noticed. A bulletin from the front said that the Thanksgiving dinner had begun. Five minutes passed, and then Secretary Cortelyou emerged from one of the private apartments, pale, but self-possessed.

Twenty notebooks and pencils flashed in the air. "What turkey is being eaten?" was asked by twenty voices. The Secretary shifted uneasily for a moment and was silent. Then his face was lighted by a smile. He spoke: "I heard the President ask the blessings of Providence upon the meal."

"Yes," in chorus. "And Providence is in—"

"That!"

Another Courier.
 Assistant Secretary Prudden next appeared. "Mr. Prudden is always slow and deliberate. He was stuffed with plums," he began. "But what has plums got to do with it?" Mr. Prudden turned a withering look upon his interrogator, and the crowd. "It must be Pennsylvania."

Secretary Root happened to be at the White House and was besieged by the reporters. "Turkey was discussed," he said meditatively. "But I think it was the Constantinople breed."

Thus all the serious and earnest queries of the correspondents were met with ill-timed levity by men who must have appreciated the gravity of the question at issue.

Bulletin for the Press.
 Midnight drew on apace. The President's repast was done, but still the correspondents lingered. Then these loyal men of the press put their heads together. They held a secret session of their own, which culminated in the appointment of a committee of three to make a more formal demand upon Secretary Cortelyou, on behalf of the press of the United States, for information as to that turkey.

Mr. Cortelyou was visibly agitated. "Gentlemen," said he falteringly, "I have passed his hand over his forehead. I must have a moment to think. Excuse me."

Two minutes he banded out. The typewriter was clicking merrily in his private office. Then the Secretary appeared with many carbon copies of an official-looking document in his hand. He was to be asked the turkey. The Republic's copy read as follows:

"Executive Mansion, Washington, Nov. 29. (Signed) 'GEO. F. B. CORTELYOU, Secretary to the President.'"

MARK TWAIN ILL BUT CHARITABLE.
 Drugs and Pills His Thanksgiving Feast—Consents to Offending Cabman Regarding License.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
 New York, Nov. 29.—Bitter drugs and pills, tempered with cheerful thoughts of a deed of mercy done, awaited the return of Mark Twain's Thanksgiving turkey to-day in the winter quarters which he has taken up as Samuel L. Clemens in the big apartment house at No. 14 West Tenth street.

Confined to his room with illness, the man who has made mirth for millions was soothed by the thought that there was joy, albeit though not a charitable man, in the return of the license of which the author's protest against extortion had deprived him. No sound of laughter disturbed the solemn silence of the Tenth street house when the echoes of the door bell seemed to emphasize the undesirability of the intrusion on its quietest calm.

Convinced by inspection that the caller was not one of the penny-seeking procession of masqueraders, a man servant, wearing an air of chastened dignity, announced that Mr. Clemens was in bed. He consented to carry a message, the reception of which by the humorist was audible, and returned with the announcement that Mr. Clemens was asleep.

He had been instructed to say: "Tell the reporter I am not in," and explained the apparent discrepancy by saying that the author had fallen asleep meaning time.

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PHOTOGRAPH BY STRAUSS.

AUGUST PLACKE. Who died at his home, No. 122 North Nineteenth street, yesterday.

man's health had been such that his death was momentarily expected, but the remarkable strength of his constitution pulled him through until 7 o'clock yesterday morning, when he quietly passed away.

GERMAN OFFICER DYING. Colonel Yorek Inhaled Poisonous Fumes From a Stove.

London, Nov. 29.—A dispatch to a news agency from Pekin says that Colonel Yorek, in command of the German column, is lying at the point of death at a village between Calagan and Pekin.

His illness was caused by inhaling fumes from a stove in his bedroom.

Feld Marshal Count von Waldersee will bring to Yorek's column.

FIFTEEN LEAVING CHINA. American Troops Depart for Tong-Ku En Route to Manila.

Tien-Tsin, Nov. 28.—The Fifteenth United States Infantry has departed for Tong-Ku, where it will be embarked for Manila.

The Russian contingent has been increased by the return to Tien-Tsin of two regiments of infantry which had been previously withdrawn.

It is reported that cold weather is driving